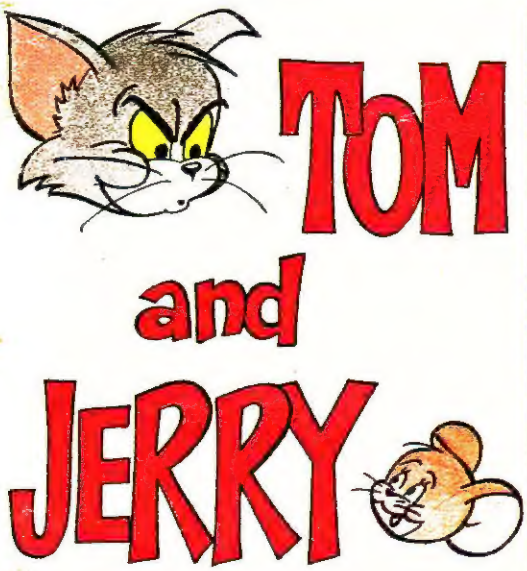
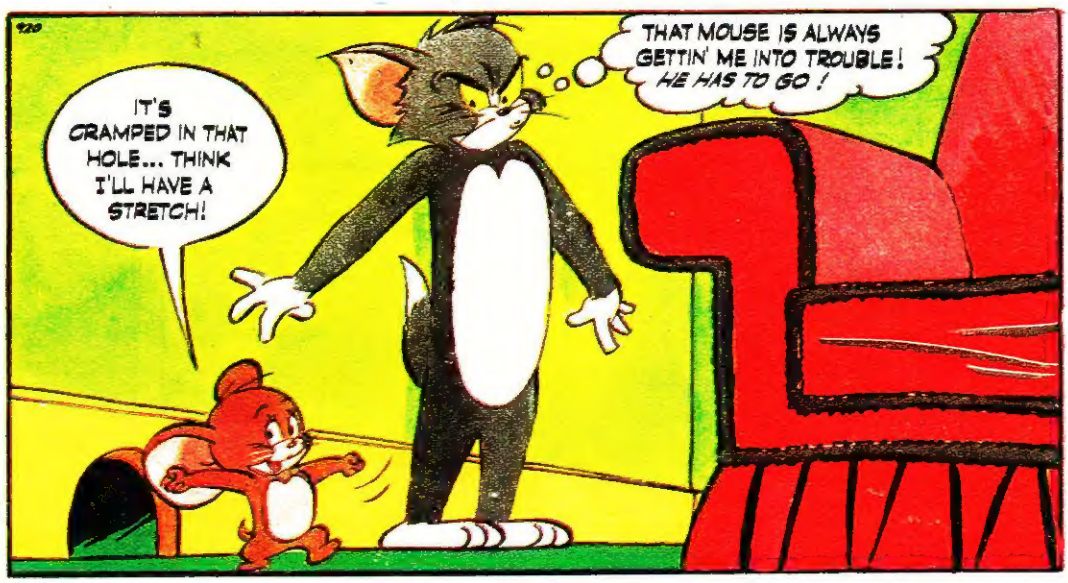
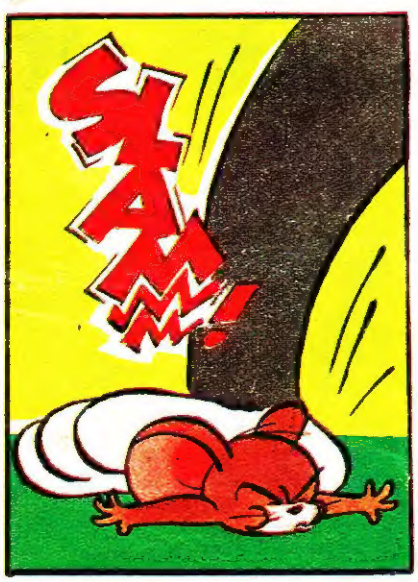
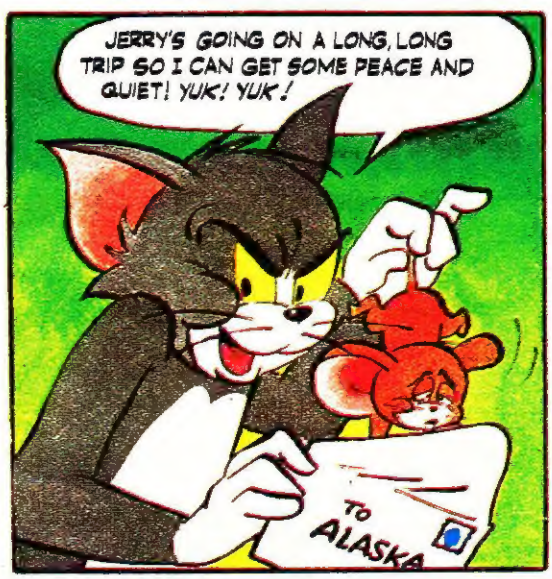
TV COMIC 7d

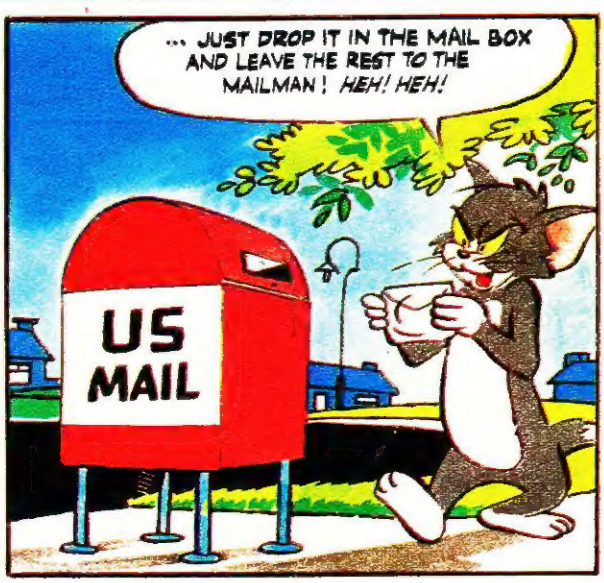
Every Monday | Week Ending 2nd August, 1969 | Number 920

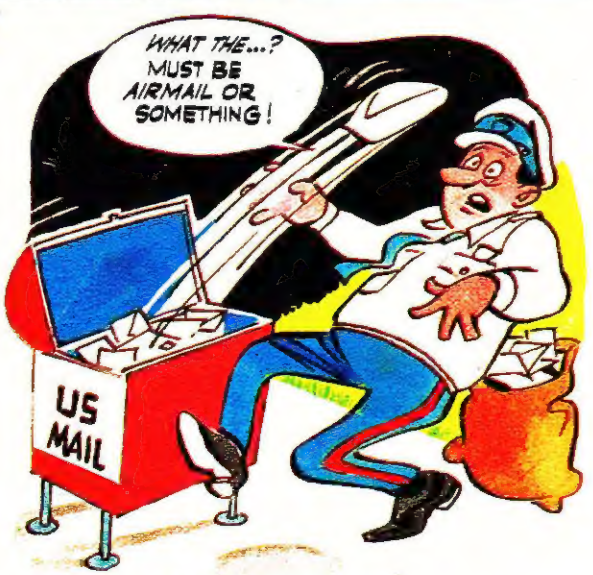












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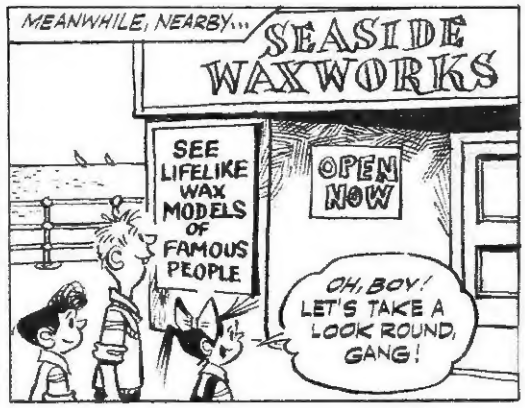
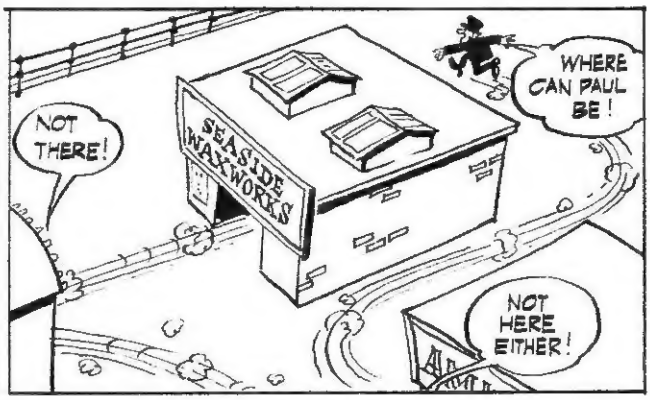
More mouseterics on page 2.

JERRY HEADS BACK HOME...
EH? HEY?
WAIT 'TIL I GET BACK... I'LL FIX THAT CAT!
BOUNCE!
BOUNCE!
TO ALASKA
MINUTES LATER...
I'VE THOUGHT OF A BRILLIANT PLAN FOR REVENGE!
TO ALASKA
FIRST I PUT SOME SQUASHED PLASTICINE IN THE TORN ENVELOPE...
... THEN BASH IT WITH A MALLET!
BAM!
NOW IT'S ALL READY FOR POPPING THROUGH OUR LETTER BOX!
RETURNED DAMAGED
TO ALASKA
EH?
TO ALASKA
AAARGH! WHAT'VE I DONE TO THAT POOR LITTLE CREATURE?
HE'S BEEN PULPED!
TO ALASKA
WOOO!
EEEK!
JERRY'S GHOST HAS COME BACK TO HAUNT ME!
TO ALASKA
I'M GETTING AS FAR AWAY FROM THAT SPOOK AS POSSIBLE!
ZOOM!
LATER... SURE IS QUIET WITHOUT TOM AROUND... WONDER WHERE HE'S GONE?
TH-THAT SC-SCAREY SPOOK WON'T F-FIND ME HERE! BRRRR!
STATE OF ALASKA 2 MILES
TREMBLE

Next week's story is a hit. Several hits in fact, all of them in Tom's face!

TV Terrors



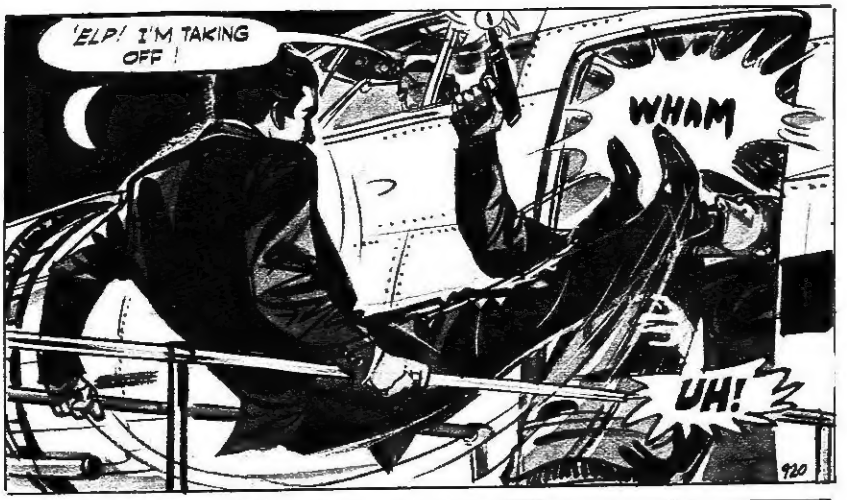


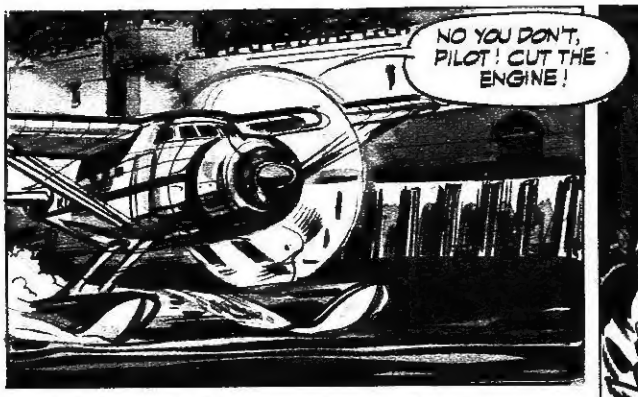
SO...
RIGID
RECKON OLD HOPPIT 'LL BE GLAD TO GET BACK TO THE STUDIO FOR SOME RELAXATION AFTER HIS DAY OFF! HE!HE!
HO! HO! HO!
FAMOUS T V DOORMAN

Next week the Terrors cook-up something special for Hoppit!

THE AVENGERS

John Steed and Tara King are battling to prevent criminals from escaping with the Crown Jewels which have been stolen from the Tower. While Tara goes for help, Steed manages to lock the gang in the armoury. The gang leader is still free having escaped from the Tower. Steed arrives as the villain is making his getaway in a seaplane . . .





MEANWHILE, IN ANSWER TO TARA'S ALERT, TROOPS AND POLICE RUSH TO THE TOWER AND POLICE LAUNCHES STREAK UP THE RIVER...
THAT PLANE IS TAKING OFF!
NO! IT'S SLOWING DOWN. TRAIN YOUR SEARCHLIGHT ON IT!

Based on the Thames Television production

A sensational new Avengers' story starts in TV Comic next week!

MIGHTY MOTH

GIVE DAD A LITTLE ENCOURAGEMENT, FOLKS! HE'S ATTEMPTING TO BRING THE WORLD'S BANJO PLAYING RECORD BACK TO BRITAIN!
PLINK PLINK PLONK!

Dad's super suit will suit all laughter lovers next week!

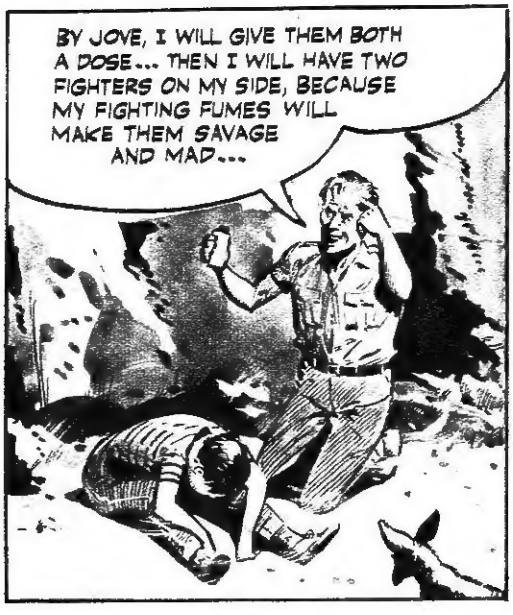
SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

Skippy has been drugged by a mad scientist and has been behaving wildly, but she is now exhausted and Sonny has rescued her and taken her to hide in a cave. Suddenly, he hears somebody coming, and he knows that men with guns are hunting her down to shoot her . . .

DON'T WORRY, SKIPPY, I'LL LOOK AFTER YOU. DAD AND THE OTHERS WANT TO SHOOT YOU BECAUSE THEY THINK YOU'RE WILD, BUT I KNOW BETTER... AND THEY WON'T SHOOT AT ME!
920

BUT IT IS NOT MATT AND THE MEN WHO HAVE ARRIVED... IT IS THE MAD SCIENTIST...
OH, IT'S YOU AGAIN...! HOW DID YOU FIND US?
MY DEAR YOUNG FRIEND, I SAW YOU DRAGGING THAT POOR LITTLE ANIMAL UP THE HILLSIDE... SHE NEEDS ANOTHER DOSE OF MY FIGHTING FUMES TO REVIVE HER!

THE SCIENTIST PRODUCES A BOTTLE OF HIS DRUG...
NO, YOU DON'T...! YOU'VE CAUSED ENOUGH TROUBLE ALREADY!
AH! FOOLISH BOY! YOU MIGHT HAVE RUINED MY GREAT DISCOVERY... I MUST DEAL WITH YOU!


BY JOVE, I WILL GIVE THEM BOTH A DOSE... THEN I WILL HAVE TWO FIGHTERS ON MY SIDE, BECAUSE MY FIGHTING FUMES WILL MAKE THEM SAVAGE AND MAD...

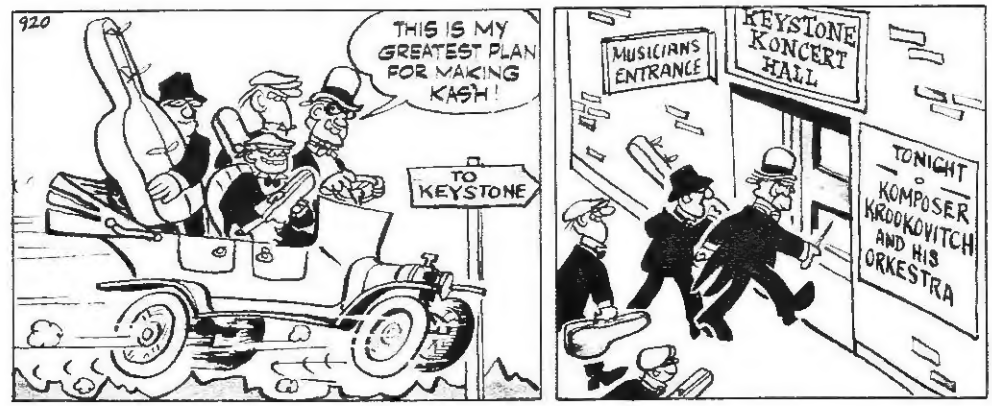
SUDDENLY, HOWEVER, THERE ARE FOOTSTEPS AT THE CAVE ENTRANCE...
SOMEBODY'S COMING...! WHO CAN IT BE...? MAYBE IT'LL BE ANOTHER FIGHTER FOR MY CAUSE!

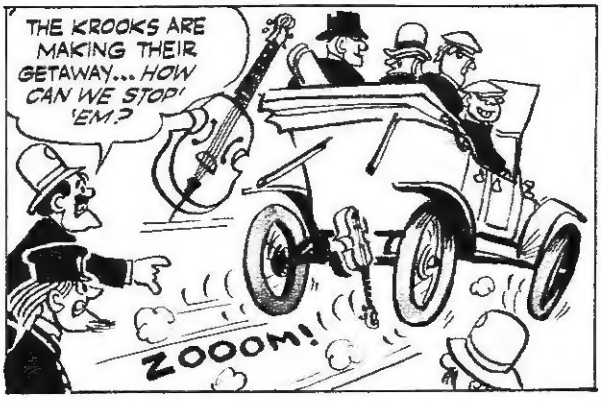
ABO JONES ENTERS...
SAY, I'M SORRY, BOSS, BUT I THOUGHT THIS CAVE WAS EMPTY!
MY DEAR FRIEND, YOU ARE JUST IN TIME TO RECEIVE SOME OF MY TREATMENT!
HOW CAN I WARN THE ABORIGINE? THAT CRAZY SCIENTIST THINKS I'M OUT FOR THE COUNT!

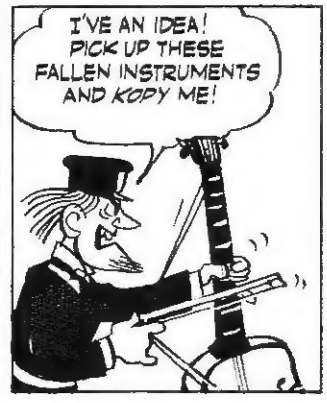
Norfolk International Film Ltd

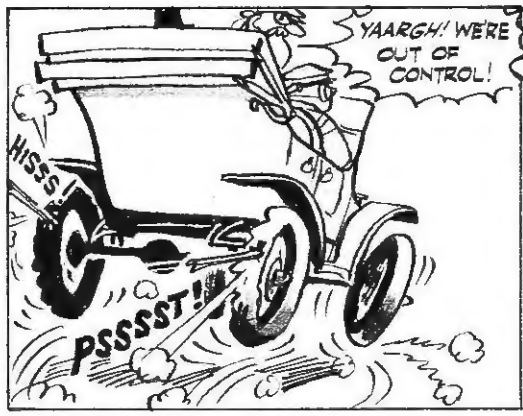
Is there nothing Sonny can do? See next week!

Bob Monkhouse's **MAD MOVIES** *featuring the Keystone Kops*









Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Knext week Kops plus Krooks equal KACKLES !

BASIL BRUSH

WHATEVER...? OH, IT'S YOU GUV... 'AVING A CLEAR H'OUT, EH? 'BOUT TIME WE GOT RID OF SOME OF THIS H'OLD H'ARMOUR!

CLATTER CLANG

NONSENSE CHUMMERS! WE'RE GOING TO CLEAN IT UP, SO I CAN WEAR IT TOMORROW!

WEAR IT! LUVVUS! DON'T TELL ME H'ARMOUR'S COMIN' BACK INTO FASHION NOW!

OF COURSE NOT, CHUMMERS! IT'S FOR THE VILLAGE SPORTS DAY... I'VE CHALLENGED THAT PESKY LORD CROSSPATCH TO A JOUST!

EH...? TO A JOUST WHAT, GUV?

GREAT SIMPLE SERVANTS! WHEN KNIGHTS OF OLD FOUGHT A DUEL ON HORSEBACK IT WAS CALLED A JOUST!

HA JOUST! JUVVUS, GUV... ISN'T THAT A BIT DANGEROUS?

OLD CROSSPATCH INSULTED MY FAMILY! A LOT OF UPSTARTS, EH? WE'LL SHOW HIM TOMORROW!

SO THE FOLLOWING DAY...

POLE VAULT AREA

WHEN YOU DROP YOUR HANDKERCHIEF, CHUMMERS... WE'LL CHARGE!

H'ANYTHING YOU SAY, GUV... ONLY DON'T DO NOTHIN' RASH!

GREAT FRENZIED FILLIES! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, HORSE?

GAD! DASHED HORSE WON'T OBEY COMMANDS, DON'T YOU KNOW!

BACK! BACK I SAY! CHUMMERS! HOW DOES ONE PUT THIS THING INTO REVERSE?

'OW ABOUT CALLIN' H'IT A DAY, GUV...? YOU'VE MADE YOUR POINT!

NONSENSE! I'VE STILL A SURPRISE IN STORE!

NNEEEE!

'ERE! OLD ON!

GREAT PRANCING PONIES! NOW WHAT'S THE THING UP TO?

WHOOOO! STOP! OOOOOO! HELP!

I SAY! SURELY THERE'S SOMETHING IN THE RULES ABOUT THIS!

HELP! LAUNCHED BY MY OWN LANCE!

GREAT MESSY MISUNDERSTANDINGS! WHAT A COMEDOWN!

CRASH

LORD CROSSPATCH MUST BE LAUGHING HIS HEAD OFF! (GROAN!)

YES GUV... FRAID YOU DID LOSE THE JOUST, HEE! HEE! STILL YOU DID WIN A PRIZE FOR THE POLE VAULT! HEE! HEE!

More artful 'Brushwork' from Basil again next week!

ARTHUR

and his Square Knights of the Round Table

DID YOU KNOW THAT IF A SNAIL CRAWLED UP YOUR SLEEVE IT'D BE TWENTY FOUR HOURS BEFORE YOU CRIED... WHOAHEE?

GROAN!

GET OUT...! AND DON'T COME BACK UNTIL YOU'VE WRITTEN SOME NEW JOKES!

OUCH!

CLONK

BETTER GO AND DO AS THE KING ASKS!

LATER...

HE! HE! I'VE COME UP WITH SOME GREAT NEW MATERIAL!

FUNS JOKES CRACKS GAGS

FIRST I'LL TRY IT OUT ON THE PRISONERS... IF THEY LAUGH I'LL READ IT TO THE KING!

SO... A CHAP WENT TO HIS DOCTOR AND SAID, "DOC, IT HURTS WHEN I HOLD MY ARM UP!"

SO THE DOC SAYS, "WELL THE REMEDY IS SIMPLE... DON'T HOLD YOUR ARM UP!" HE! HE!

HA! HA! HA!

CHORTLE! CHORTLE!

OH, BOY! THEY LIKED IT... I'LL GO AND TELL THE KING!

SO... A CHAP WENT TO HIS DOCTOR AND SAID, "DOC, IT HURTS WHEN I HOLD MY ARM UP!"

SO THE DOC SAYS, "WELL THE REMEDY IS SIMPLE... DON'T HOLD YOUR ARM UP!" HE! HE!

GROAN!

YOU USELESS JESTER... THAT WAS THE WORST GAG I'VE EVER HEARD!

B-BUT SIRE... THE PRISONERS LIKED IT!

THEY DID, DID THEY...? THAT'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA!

DID YOU KNOW THAT IF A SNAIL CRAWLED UP YOUR SLEEVE IT'D BE TWENTY FOUR HOURS BEFORE YOU CRIED... WHOAHEEE?

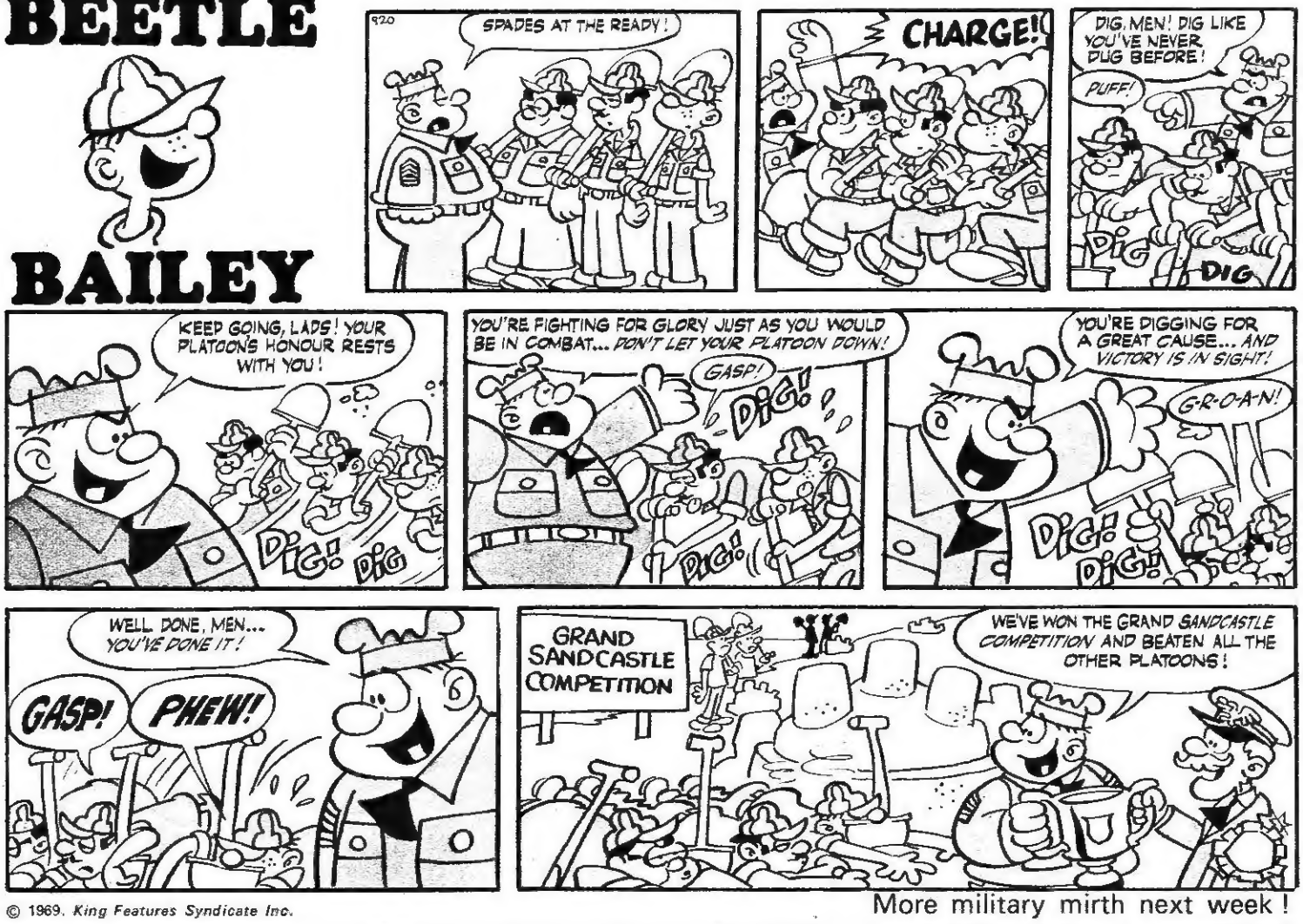
HIS JOKES ARE OKAY THE FIRST TIME BUT HE GOES ON AND ON!

THE JESTER ACTS AS AN EXTRA PUNISHMENT FOR THE PRISONERS! HE! HE! HE!

Air Programs International

Metallic mirth with a medieval scrap merchant next week!

BEETLE BAILEY


SPADES AT THE READY!
CHARGE!
DIG, MEN! DIG LIKE YOU'VE NEVER DUG BEFORE!
PUFF!
DIG
DIG
KEEP GOING, LADS! YOUR PLATOON'S HONOUR RESTS WITH YOU!
DIG! DIG
YOU'RE FIGHTING FOR GLORY JUST AS YOU WOULD BE IN COMBAT... DON'T LET YOUR PLATOON DOWN!
GASP!
DIG!
DIG!
YOU'RE DIGGING FOR A GREAT CAUSE... AND VICTORY IS IN SIGHT!
G-R-O-A-N!
DIG!
DIG!
WELL DONE, MEN... YOU'VE DONE IT!
GASP!
PHEW!
GRAND SANDCASTLE COMPETITION
WE'VE WON THE GRAND SANDCASTLE COMPETITION AND BEATEN ALL THE OTHER PLATOONS!

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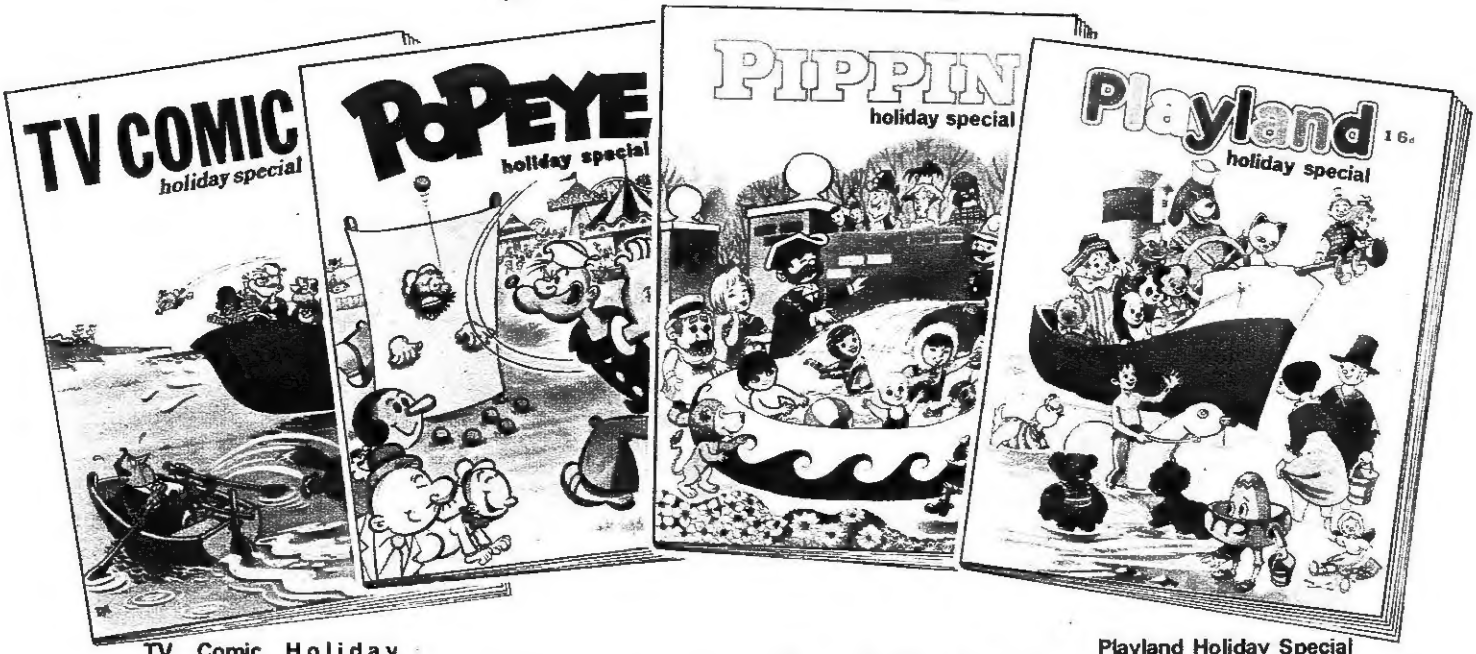
More military mirth next week!

Four lovely holiday specials . . .



TV Comic Holiday Special . . . 48 pages of children's TV fun and adventure, including Basil Brush, Ken Dodd's Diddymen, Popeye, The Keystone Kops, Dr. Who and The Avengers, plus puzzles and games.

Popeye Holiday Special . . . Laugh with Popeye, Olive Oyl, Wimpy and Swee'pea in their very own colourful magazine full of comic strips, puzzles and games.

Pippin Holiday Special . . . 48 pages of stories, pictures and puzzles, with your children's favourites — Joe, The Pogles, The Herbs, Trumpton and lots of other stories too!

Playland Holiday Special . . . with all your favourite characters, including Sooty and Sweep, Hector's House and Tingha and Tucker. There are puzzles for you to do and pictures to colour.

On sale now, price 1/6d each

BUGS BUNNY PRESENTS...
TREE TROUBLE
I DUNNO! I SWING ON A ROPE LIKE TARZAN, AND LAND ON THE ONE PLACE ON THE ONE TREE THAT HAS A HOLE THROUGH IT!
920
HEY, BUGS! I'M STUCK IN A HOLE... CAN YOU PULL ME OUT?
I DON'T KNOW, SYLVESTER, I DON'T THINK SO... BUT WAIT...! I'VE GOT A BETTER IDEA!
SO...
I'VE BORROWED A BUZZ-SAW, I'LL SOON HAVE YOU DOWN!
BUZZ-ZZ BUZZ-ZZ
CREAK!
BLAM!
OH, BOY! I HOPE HE DIDN'T HURT HIMSELF!
OKAY! SO YOU GOT ME DOWN! NOW CAN YOU SAW ME OUT?
SAY! DON'T BOTHER A-SAWING HIM OUT! I'LL FIX HIM!
STAND BACK AND SAVE YOUR STRENGTH I'M A-GONNA BLAST THE TREE OFF HIM!
BLAST!
BLAM
UH-HUH! WELL I'LL ADMIT YOU GOT RID OF THE TREE... NOW COULD YOU DIG ME OUT OF THE GROUND?
WELL, I AIN'T A-GONNA WASTE MY STRENGTH ON DIGGING NEITHER, I'LL USE THIS DYNAMITE!
BOOM
SAY! LOOK AT THAT! HE'S GONE BACK UP ANOTHER TREE - FUNNY CRITTER?
BUT HE CRASHES INTO A NEST...
PLEASE, MADAME! THIS IS NOT A BURGLARY, I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING!
BOP!
THUD!
I CAN'T TAKE ANY MORE! I JUST WANT TO LIE HERE AND DIE!
JUST LOOK AT THAT! THAT LAZY CAT GETS DRIVEN ALL OVER TOWN BY A CHAUFFEUR, AND POOR, HARD WORKING DUCKS LIKE ME HAVE TO WALK!
IT'S DISGRACEFUL!
AND SO IT IS! YORE RIGHT! WHY, BUGS AND ME SPENT ALL MORNING DOING HIS WORK FUR HIM!
YEP! I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE'D BE WITHOUT HIS FRIENDS?
RM

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Join Bugs and his pals again next week!

Pick of the Jokes

Win a £1. Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to, The Editor, TV COMIC, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 100, Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E C.4

Georgina Pearce, Tyldesley, Manchester.

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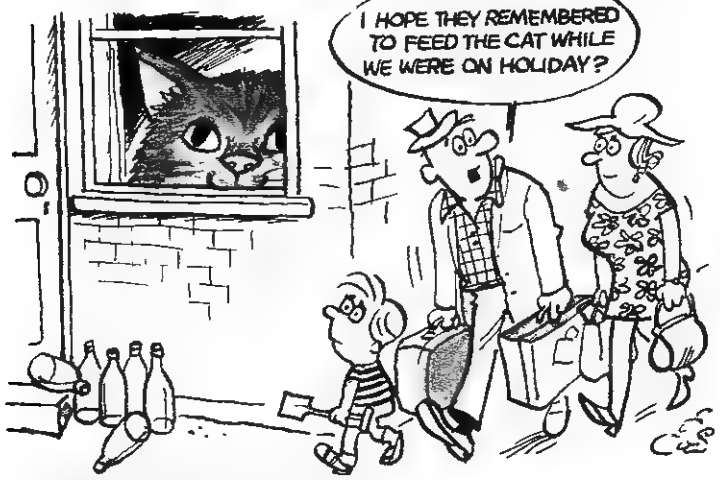
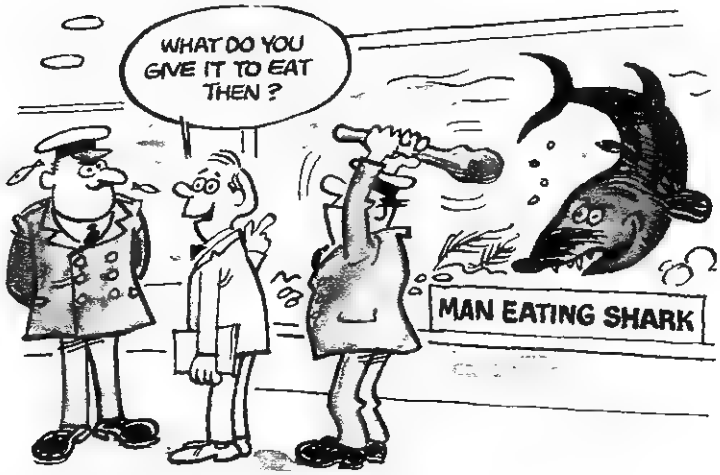
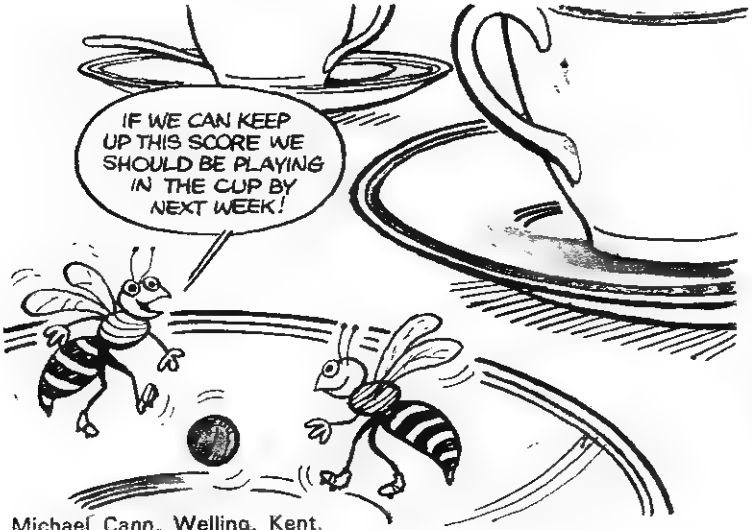


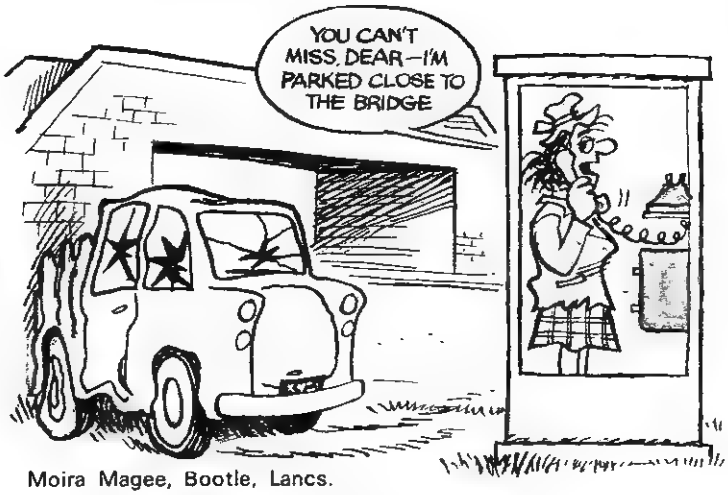
Damian Wood, Cowley, Oxford.



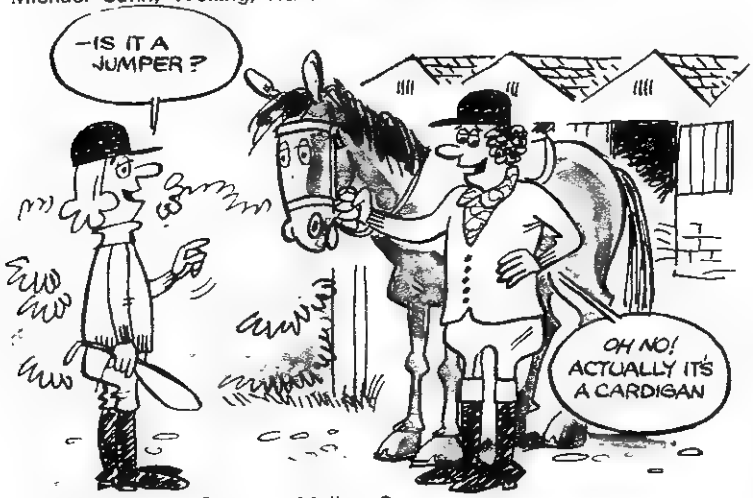
Christopher Hampsow, Ashbourne, Derbys.



Michael Cann, Welling, Kent.



Moira Magee, Bootle, Lancs.



Carol Applegate, Shepton Mallet, Somerset.

Nicola Singleton, Solihull, Warwickshire.

Larry Harmon's

LAUREL & HARDY

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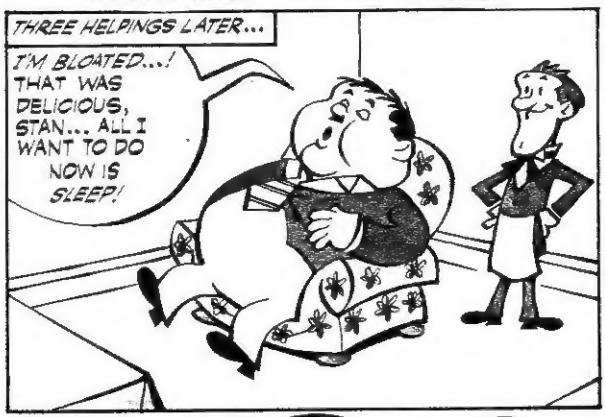

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Doctor WHO

Three brothers have run away from their evil guardian. Dr. Who is on their heels. The guardian's men are stealing weapons from an arsenal, planning to use his plane for the getaway. They learn that the three boys have smashed the craft and go berserk . . .

YOU MEDDLIN' LITTLE BRATS... WRECKED OUR GETAWAY PLANE, EH?

... RECKON I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO REMEMBER ME BY FOR BEING SO INCONSIDERATE!

DR. WHO HAS BEEN FOLLOWING THE THREE BOYS EVER SINCE THEY RAN AWAY...

HOLD 'EM FIRM, LADS!

THE KIDS ARE IN FOR A BEATING... MUST ACT!

IN A DESPERATE BID THE DOCTOR HURTLES FORWARD.

PICK ON SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE!

IT'S THE DOCTOR!

HIS FEET TAKE CARE OF TWO...

KLUNK!

ALL RIGHT... YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN... BAT AN EYE-LID AND YOU'RE DEAD!

BUT A KNIFE TERMINATES THE FRAY...

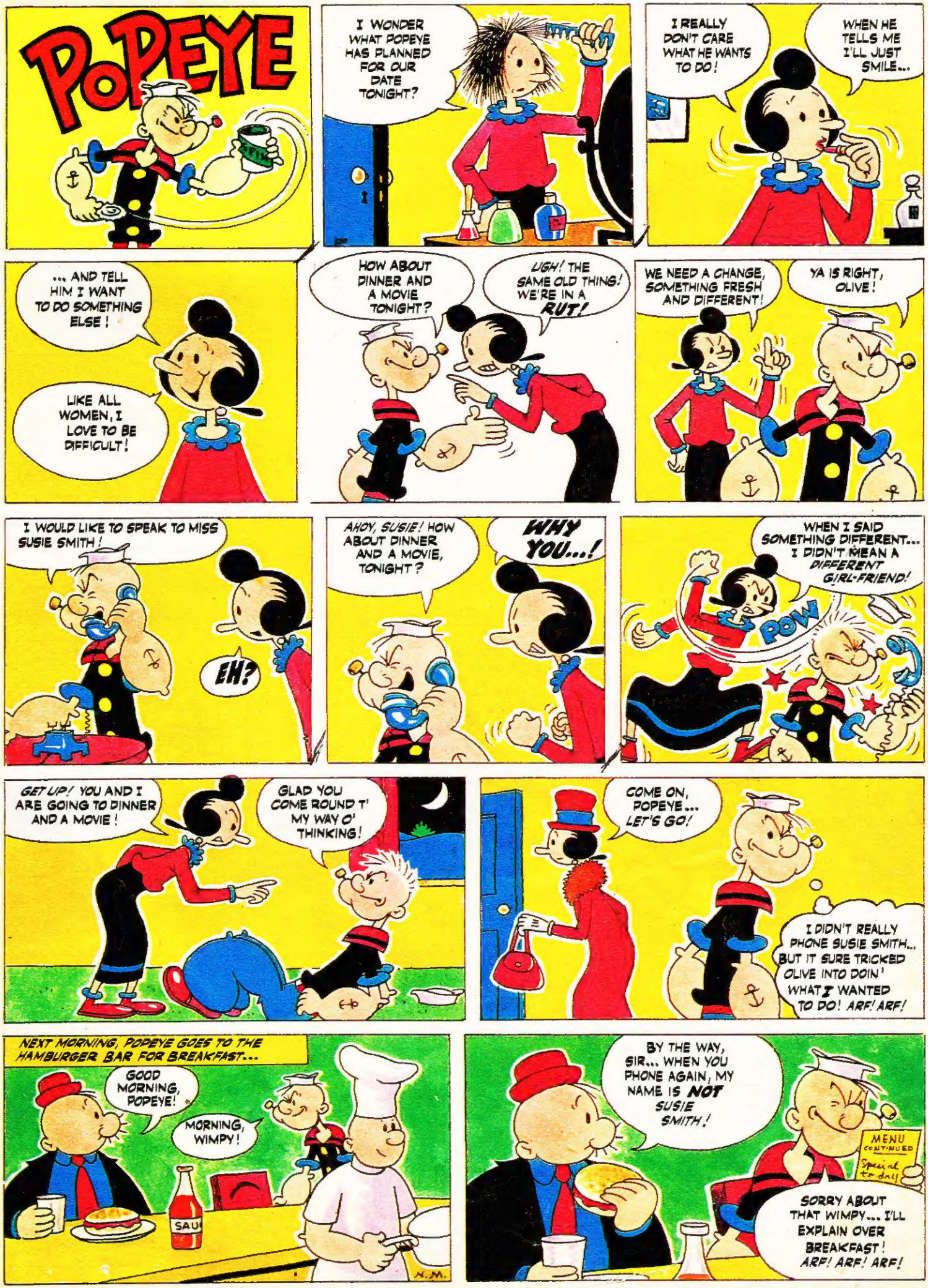
QUITE!

WITH THE PLANE GONE WE'LL HAVE TO MAKE OTHER ARRANGEMENTS FOR OUR GETAWAY... ROAD IS TOO RISKY!

...HOW ABOUT HEADING ACROSS COUNTRY?

WHILE FITZ-WALKER'S HENCHMEN DISCUSS THEIR ESCAPE THE DOCTOR'S KEEN EYES ARE BUSY...
QUICK, BOSS...WHAT'S IT TO BE?...THE COPS HAVE PROBABLY ALREADY SPOTTED THE SMOKE RISING FROM THIS PLACE!
GUNS
PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE, EH?...IT BOUNCES LIKE A FOOTBALL AND AS I REMEMBER, WON'T EXPLODE UNLESS DETONATED!
BE READY FOR THE REBOUND, CECIL!
BAM!
TOMMY JOINS IN WITH A MARVELLOUS FOUL...
I'LL TRY A LITTLE FOUL PLAY!
AAH!
HACK!
MEANWHILE, FITZ-WALKER AND CHESTER HAVE ARRIVED... THEY ENTER THE ARSENAL, GUNS AT THE READY...
SOMETHING'S WRONG, CHESTER...I CAN HEAR A RACKET GOING ON INSIDE!
ATOMIC AR
CRASH!
BOOM!
AT THAT MOMENT, THE LOCAL POLICE ARRIVE...
DRIVE STRAIGHT AT THEM!
POLICE! THEY MUST'VE SPOTTED THE SMOKE COLUMN!
WITH A BRILLIANT SKID THE POLICE DRIVER PINS THE TWO GUNMEN TO A WALL...
OKAY! OKAY! NO NEED FOR ANY ROUGH STUFF!
DR. WHO AND THE BOYS HAND OVER THE BATTERED THIEVES...
OH, BOY... THAT'S GREAT! HE'S A MARVELLOUS FELLOW. JUST LIKE THE DOCTOR HERE!
FITZ-WALKER WILL BE GOING AWAY FOR A LONG WHILE, BOYS, WE'VE BEEN ON TO HIM FOR SOME TIME...I UNDERSTAND YOUR UNCLE TOM WILL NOW BECOME YOUR GUARDIAN!
NICE OF YOU TO SAY SO, BOYS!

Another all action Dr. Who adventure begins next week : The Mark of Terror !


POPEYE
I WONDER WHAT POPEYE HAS PLANNED FOR OUR DATE TONIGHT?
I REALLY DON'T CARE WHAT HE WANTS TO DO!
WHEN HE TELLS ME I'LL JUST SMILE...
... AND TELL HIM I WANT TO DO SOMETHING ELSE!
LIKE ALL WOMEN, I LOVE TO BE DIFFICULT!
HOW ABOUT DINNER AND A MOVIE TONIGHT?
UGH! THE SAME OLD THING! WE'RE IN A RUT!
WE NEED A CHANGE, SOMETHING FRESH AND DIFFERENT!
YA IS RIGHT, OLIVE!
I WOULD LIKE TO SPEAK TO MISS SUSIE SMITH!
EH?
AHOY, SUSIE! HOW ABOUT DINNER AND A MOVIE, TONIGHT?
WHY YOU...!
WHEN I SAID SOMETHING DIFFERENT... I DIDN'T MEAN A DIFFERENT GIRL-FRIEND!
POW
GET UP! YOU AND I ARE GOING TO DINNER AND A MOVIE!
GLAD YOU COME ROUND T' MY WAY O' THINKING!
COME ON, POPEYE... LET'S GO!
I DIDN'T REALLY PHONE SUSIE SMITH... BUT IT SURE TRICKED OLIVE INTO DOIN' WHAT I WANTED TO DO! ARF! ARF!
NEXT MORNING, POPEYE GOES TO THE HAMBURGER BAR FOR BREAKFAST...
GOOD MORNING, POPEYE!
MORNING, WIMPY!
SAU
BY THE WAY, SIR... WHEN YOU PHONE AGAIN, MY NAME IS NOT SUSIE SMITH!
MENU CONTINUED
Special today
SORRY ABOUT THAT WIMPY... I'LL EXPLAIN OVER BREAKFAST! ARF! ARF! ARF!

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Cash in on the laughs next week in TV Comic.